

# PUBLIC



# LEDGER

REPUBLICAN  
PUBLIC LEDGER—1899

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



With some kind of people we never can agree,  
We can't help disliking a whole lot of folks;  
But there's one point on which we all can agree—  
It's hard to hate people who laugh at our jokes.

**INVESTMENTS**  
Good First Mortgage Land Notes  
Yielding 6 and 7 Per Cent.  
**FRANK H. CLARKE.**  
First National Bank Building.

**DR. TAYLOR PERFORMS AN OPERATION.**

Friday Dr. A. O. Taylor, of this city, assisted by Dr. Pollock of Murphysville, and Dr. Adamson of Sardis, performed an operation upon Mr. Stephen Frogge of the Shannon neighborhood.

Last July a cow stepped on a bunion on Mr. Frogge's foot. The accident resulted in gangrene, and the right leg was amputated at the knee yesterday. He is doing nicely.

Mr. Frogge is a Confederate veteran. He was in Morgan's Cavalry.



**LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS**

Government reports show the steady out-of-coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

**MAYSVILLE COAL CO.**  
Phone 149.

The will of George W. Vanderbilt disposing of a \$50,000,000 estate was filed for probate in New York.

**WEATHER FORECAST** For Maysville and Vicinity  
Fair and Warmer.

## Good News, Farmers!

Now for Gardens and Tobacco! Best!

You Will Need:

**HOES, RAKES,  
MATTOCKS, SPADES,  
POST HOLE DIGGERS,  
POST HOLE AUGERS,  
POULTRY NETTING,  
TREE PRUNERS,  
HEDGE KNIVES.**

Here's the place to get them. Come in; we can supply your every want.

**MIKE BROWN,**  
THE  
SQUARE DEAL MAN.

Carloads of new Buggies arriving every day. Come in when the roads get in shape and we will please both your taste and pocket-book.



Mrs. Harry S. Ellis and son, Vincent, will leave today for a visit to Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mrs. George Harding, of Forest avenue, is at home after a visit to relatives in Bellevue.

Judge Lewis Apperson, of Mt. Sterling, was here Friday looking after his farm interests.

Mrs. Nannie Wilson is back at home after several months' visit in Covington and Cincinnati.

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Seip is visiting friends and relatives in Georgetown and Russellville, Ohio.

Mr. George W. Wood is at home after spending a few days with his brother, Mr. Schultz Wood, of Covington.

**EWORTH LEAGUE GIVES A HOODOO SOCIAL.**

The Hoodoo Social given by the Eworth League of the Second M. E. Church South at the home of Miss Elizabeth Stone, 908 East Second street, was a pleasant event and a success financially.

The introduction to the President and his wife was an old play made new.

Some of those present will never forget their initiation into the Lodge of Books and Shoes.

Staid matrons and business men laid aside their cares and were once more children.

The witch presented by Mrs. H. O. Wood was excellent. Her will is still a mystery.

Refreshments were served.

It is a live league and is doing fine work.

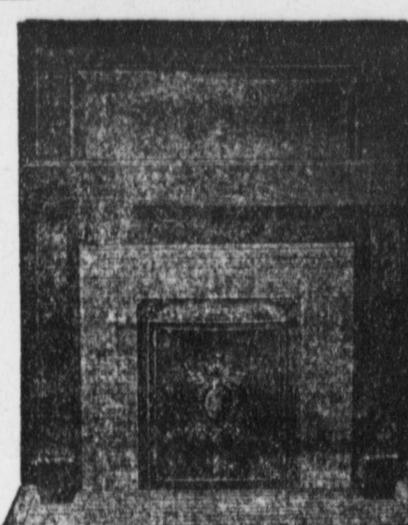
**COST OF LIVING REDUCED!**

4 Cans of Good Corn Only . . . . . 25 Cents.  
3 Cans of Good Peas Only . . . . . 25 Cents.  
3 Cans of Fancy Tomatoes Only . . . . . 25 Cents.

*All These Prices Are for the CASH Only.*

Phone 43.

GEISEL & CONRAD



## Cabinet Mantels

The Ladies are now thinking of house cleaning and just before you begin that work set your improvements made. We will suggest a Cabinet Mantel. If you only know how cheap you could get a Cabinet Mantel there would be only a few homes without them. We guarantee to sell you a Cabinet Mantel as cheap as you can get one anywhere in the State.

Here is \$17.50  
One for \$17.50

We have some cheaper. Come to our office and let us show you and give you some prices.

**The Mason Lumber Co. Inc.**  
Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. **MAYSVILLE, KY.**  
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

## WALLPAPER!

First and best lots of Remants of Wallpaper now on sale. Prices 35c per lot up.  
Priced to make room

## J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

For Sale—First-Class Gasoline Engine and Dynamite.

Mr. Charles Atherton suffered from a stroke of paralysis at his home on East Third street.

Rev. H. B. Wilhoite, pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, who has been attending the Baptist Laymen's Convention at Louisville, has returned home.

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH TO CELEBRATE ST. PATRICK'S DAY**

Mayville, Ky., March 13, 1914.

Dear Sir:  
The men of the Christian Church invite you to attend the Social Gathering for "men only" at the church, at 7:30, on Tuesday night, March 17. It being St. Patrick's day, Irish wit and Irish stories will be in order. If unable to attend, kindly let us know. "Faith, and we hope" you will be there to enjoy the program.

Fraternally yours,  
GEORGE H. FRANK,  
JOHN D. WOOD,  
W. H. JONES,  
CHARLES BOWLING,  
Committee.

THE PROGRAM—Much Jokin', Few Speakin'; Much Laughin'; Some Eatin'.

**THE FOREST AVENUE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION.**

Yesterday afternoon the Forest Avenue Parent-Teacher Association convened, with Mrs. Dr. W. H. Taublieb in the chair, Mrs. Chenuant, the President, being absent on account of sickness.

Miss Wetzel's second grade pupils gave a spelling match. They had over three hundred words pronounced to them and the spelling was very good.

Health nurse Miss Casey was on the program, but on account of sickness could not be present.

Supt. Caplinger was next on the program, spoke on "How a Mother Can Aid in Raising the Standard of Her Children in School."

He said in part: There are two fundamental ways, viz: Home help, School help. Rearing children is a very important work. Great many times things wrong in school originate in the home. He said the Chief of Police in Chicago reported upon an investigation that the parents shifted the responsibility or the rearing of their children to the school, the church, the State.

The school for education, the church for religious training and the State for morality and good behavior when away from home.

The predelinquency boy is the one who is inclined that way.

A superintendent who investigated 322 boys in seven schools, found these conditions: First, these boys beyond normal age, kept out by parents or otherwise, until they are too old to classify or too large to go into classes with those of the same normal attainment. Second, those from motherless homes. Third, those from fatherless homes. Fourth, those from homes of divorced parents. Fifth, mothers who were poor housekeepers. Sixth, fathers and mothers immoral. One hundred and eighty-three smoked cigarettes, gang out late at night. He insisted on the parents seeing that the pupils study an allotted period at home. Help at school, parents have a right to know how their children are getting along in school. Teachers should be willing to tell the parent true conditions and the work out the child's welfare.

Parent should help the teacher carry out what the teacher wants accomplished, and the teacher should help the parent carry out what the parent wants accomplished.

No packet down before Monday, which is the Greenwood's day for Cincinnati.

Business is good all along the river.

The Tacoma will pass up tonight for Pomeroy.

No packet down before Monday, which is the Greenwood's day for Cincinnati.

The Sprague left Thursday night with a tow of forty coal barges for New Orleans.

The rise now on in the Ohio will enable the towboats to hustle empties to headquarters, but it is not thought a coal shipping stage will be reached before next week.

Word has been received in Maysville announcing the marriage of Mr. Harry H. Carnahan and Miss Elsie Todd which occurred at Urbana, Ohio.

Mr. Carnahan spent his childhood days in Maysville and will be remembered as the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Carnahan and a nephew of Mrs. J. Burnsida Newton, former residents of this city.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Todd of Urbana, and is a member of one of Ohio's most prominent families.

Mr. and Mrs. Carnahan will reside in Springfield, Ohio.

## NOTICE TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The trustees are urged to meet in my office Tuesday at 10 o'clock.

This meeting is called to give instructions in regard to taking the census.

State Superintendent Hamlett writes:

"Will you kindly give instructions to the trustees and census takers, embodying these points in reference to the use of the census pads?

"My inspectors will be instructed to strike off all pupils who are reported without age blanks filled.

"All pupils listed as six or nineteen, without stating whether they were born before or after July 1.

"All pupils listed on pads not signed by the parent or guardian.

"All children born after July 1, 1894.

"Census takers will not be allowed to sign census pads for parents. If parent signs by mark, same must be witnessed.

"Have census compiled alphabetically."

JESSIE O. YANCEY,  
Superintendent.

## All Kinds CHEESE

Roquefort in jars and roll, Limburg, Pimento, Neufchâtel, Swiss and Cream.

**DINGER BROS.**, Leading Retailers 107 W. Second St.

### FRESH FISH DAILY.

Fresh fish received every day during Lent. WALLACE'S RESTAURANT. Anyone having a picture of Mr. John McIlvainy will confer a favor on the trustees of Wilson Hospital by bringing same to Brose's Studio.

11-34

## Are We Your Druggists?

If not, why not? Our methods of dealing squarely with all our trade has brought us many new customers. Are you one of them? If not, we again ask, why not?

**BEST PRICES.  
DRUGS.**

**M. F. WILLIAMS & CO.** THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

**UNION MADE  
HAND MADE  
BEST MADE** Golden Glory POWER & DAULTON CIGAR CO. MAKERS MAYSVILLE, KY.

## D. HECHINGER & CO.

The Biggest and Best Clothing and Shoe Store in Maysville.

We wish to call your attention to the magnificent line of Spring Suitings we are displaying in our West Window. They are the choice selections of the noted house of E. H. Van Isen & Co., the greatest woolen house in the country. Those of you who have favored us with your patronage in our Custom Department can testify to the superior skill of our Cutter, Mr. Dan Gottlieb. Every garment made in our shop.

Look in our West window at the new Spring Shirts, Shoes and latest creations in Spread Head-gear. You will find only that of which the most fastidious would approve. Shirts from the Manhattan, Gotham, and Eclipse People; Hats from Stetson and Mundheim, and Shoes from Nettleton, Hanan, Walkover and Douglas. We have yet a few Overcoats left and to those who contemplate buying we will share them with you at almost half the original price. Better come in now before the best are all gone as you know they invariably go first. Be sure and get tickets on the Automobile. Very truly yours,

**D. HECHINGER & CO.**

### CANDY SALE AT TAYLOR'S BOOK STORE.

The Woman's Guild of the Episcopal Church will have a candy sale at Taylor's Book Store Saturday afternoon beginning at 3 o'clock.

JUDGE NEWELL RETURNS FROM ROWAN. JOHN C. C. MAYO IS MUCH WORSE.

Judge C. D. Newell arrived home yesterday morning from Morehead, Rowan County, where he had presided as special judge of the Rowan Circuit Court for several days.

## Silk Shirtings

with colored stripes woven through and through on white grounds. Some have satin stripes. They will make the smartest tailored waists imaginable. Nearly one yard wide,

**75c, 98c.**

## Voile Blouses \$1.25

One of the best collections we ever had at this moderate price. Every waist fresh and new. Countless little touches stamp these waists as 1914's best styles.

## Silk Petticoats

Perfect fitting, extremely easy of adjustment. Affords an absolutely smooth appearance without a suggestion of fulness. Back and colors.

**\$2.98 to \$4.98.**

**HUNT'S**

1914

18 2

The license of the National Life Association to do business in Iowa was revoked by the State Auditor.

President Wilson signed the Alaskan Railway Bill providing for a Government built railroad.

The officials of Sacramento, Cal., and nearer counties agreed that a combined effort would be made to break up the I. W. W. army now camped at Sacramento in the ruins.

This talk about "Billy" Sunday at Lexington reminds us about the time our Lord eat with publican and sinners. Some very righteous church members came to see the disciples about the affair. The Lord took care of the situation.

## ON SALE SATURDAY!

We are going to put on sale Saturday 2,000 yards of IMPORTED DRESS GINGHAM, 32 inches wide, in beautiful patterns of plaids and stripes. These Ginghams were made in England and are being sold today in the best stores in this country at 25c yard.

In order to give you the best gingham value in the world we are going to sell this lot while they last at

**15c Yard**

These goods are perfect and only arrived in this country three weeks ago.  
HOW MANY YARDS DO YOU WANT?

OUR REPUTATION  
goes with  
EVERY PACKAGE



# The MARSHAL

By MARY RAYMOND SAIPMAN ANDREWS  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, peasant boy of three years, after an amazing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon. He is prospers, and at night one day he is made of France under another Bonaparte. The age of ten, Francois visits General Baron Gouraud, Gouraud's wife, and the seven-year-old daughter, Alice, at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon, he finds the boy's imagination with his stories, and the general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a boy for hire. He makes friends with a friend between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and son, Pietro, give him a chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the general goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend to his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi often writes, and a son of the general, Alice, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves him from the Austrians. Francois loves Alice and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as an attendant to Queen Hortense, plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois, dressed as Louis' brother, lures the Austrians from the hotel where they are staying. Francois as a guest of the Austrian governor of the castle prison inspects the interior of the wine cellar of the Zappi Palace, and while there, explains in detail how to escape from his prison. Alice awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy."

CHAPTER XIX.

The Sacrifice.

Young Henry Hampton, thrilled to the core at this drama, bent over him, as Battista laid him on the deck, and looked up anxiously at Pietro.

"Is he living?" he asked.

He was living, though for an hour or two the devoted friends who cared for him doubted if they had not got him back only to lose him. But that last effort of the change to the ship being past, when consciousness came again he grew strong more rapidly.

"I thought—the Austrians—would nab me—as I came aboard," he whispered, smiling gaily as he gasped the words to Alice. "It was—firm in my mind."

And Alice laughed at him, and told him that they were far out on the Adriatic now, safe under the American flag, and the Austrians left two hundred miles behind.

"Even if they had—nabbed me," whispered Francois, "those two days with you would have paid."

And Alice shuddered a little and told him to go to sleep and stop thinking of Austrians, for they were out of his life now forever.

"My sergeant," said Francois next day when the general took his turn at sitting by his bed, "may I ask a question?"

"Any question in the world, Francois, my son," the general growled at him, as if the tender words were a defiance to an enemy.

Francois hesitated. "About Alice and Pietro."

The general shook his head. "Ah that! That I cannot tell you, Francois. Sometimes I believe that I have been mistaken, that—" the general as he stopped looked oddly at Francois and smiled. "Sometimes I believe that even I, even Gaspard Gouraud, might make a mistake in trying to play the good God, and arranging lives. That might be—yes. In any case I cannot tell."

Francois, thinking deeply, hazarded another question. "He loves her?"

"I believe so, indeed," said the general. "He cares most to be with us—



The General Shook His Head.

with her. Ah yes, I have no doubt that he loves her. But why it goes no farther—captain! It is beyond me—that! I would knock their foolish heads together, me—but that is not convenient."

"Does she love Pietro?"

"Mon dieu! How can a mere man say that? She is a woman. I do not know—not in the least," the general exploded at him.

"But Pietro loves her?" Francois asked again, his wistful smiling eyes searching the general's face.

"Yes—I am sure of it."

And Francois smiled.

"No one could help it," he said half to himself.

In a day more little Battista came into Francois' cabin and put clothes on him and wrapped him like a mummy in coats and rugs, and carried him in his arms up on deck, and there laid him in a hammock on the sunny side of the ship. And the salt air blew on his face and he gulped it in, and by and by Alice brought a chair and Francois sat by him and read to him, and Francois

lay quiet and wondered if heaven could be any improvement on this.

So, on that long, bright, calm morning, he thought, of the boy's surroundings, and his mind, and his general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a boy for hire. He makes friends with a friend between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and son, Pietro, give him a chateau.

The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the general goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend to his son.

The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi often writes, and a son of the general, Alice, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves him from the Austrians. Francois loves Alice and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro.

"But," said Francois, with his great eyes glowing, "the war one now looks forward to in France will be short and glorious. And after that will be peace, for there will be a Bonaparte ruling, and that means strength and good government."

"How you believe in the great captain and in his blood!" and Alice smiled down at the pale face on fire with its lifelong enthusiasm.

"One must," said Francois simply, and paused, and went on. "For me—you know, Alice, how it is. How the star of the Bonapartes has always seemed to be my star! I believe that I believe that my life is tied to that house. Napoleon was more than human to my mind, his touch set me aside for his uses in my cradle."

"And made you a chevalier," Alice considered. "That was a true accolade, Francois. You would have a right to that title under another Bonaparte."

"I believe so, Alice."

"And my father believes it. So you must hurry and get well and come back to France and be fit for work when the prince needs you, Chevalier Beaupre. My father has told you that a movement is preparing? He is reckless, my father, and it troubles me. It might be unsafe for him to live in France if his part in these plots were known."

"Then you could come to Virginia—Carnifax," and Francois smiled.

But Alice flushed. "That is Pietro's estate, not ours," she said quickly; and then she rose and bent over the sick boy. "I must go to my father now," she said, and caught his pitiful hands suddenly in both hers. "But! Francois, I wish I could tell you how it changes all the world to have you back again"—and she was gone.

Francois, trembling with a rapture he could not quiet, lay, not stirring, because he feared to break the spell of the touch of her hands, feeling within him a rebel hope that yet he would not let take hold of him. Could it be? Was it true? Did she care for him and not Pietro? Was that the reason that in all these years she and Pietro were still only sister and brother? Yet, he caught and choked the thought. Even then he had no right, he could not, would not tell her what she was to him. He would be Pietro's friend always as he had promised long ago; more, a thousand times more, now when Pietro had given back to him freedom and life and hope.

CHAPTER XX.

A Social Crisis.

On a day the ship sailed into a splendid roadstead, big enough to hold the ships of half the world. Then into a wide flashing river, the James river, four or five miles wide down there at its mouth. And up and up and up the bright river, the narrowing river, between its low green banks, with now and again a glimpse of a large house and of gardens and lawns green with June, as one sailed past.

Harry Hampton told Francois who lived in them as they went by—Harrison's and Carters and Byrds and Randolphs—strange-sounding, difficult English names in the ear of the Frenchman. Young Mr. Hampton knew them all, it seemed; many of them were his cousins; Francois listened, surprised, interested, to the word picture which the Virginian unconscious drew, as he talked of every-day happenings, of a society and a way of living quite different from any the Frenchman had ever heard of.

With that they were in sight of Roanoke house—one might see the roofs of the buildings over the trees—Harry Hampton pointed it out with a touch of excitement in his grave manner. Then, as one slipped along the sparkling water, there was a sharp bend in the stream, and as they turned it the large silvery green slope of the lawn lay before them, with its long wharf and barges lying at the water-side, and a ship unloading its return cargo from England.

"It is the Sea Lady," called young Hampton. "She is in before us—and she sailed so long after."

He made a quick movement forward with his pathetic broken step—for this only son of the Hampton family was crippled.

There were people gathering on the lawn, negroes drawn up in line; the women in bright-colored turbans, men and women both showing white teeth as they grinned with the pleasure and the excitement of watching the ship come in. Then a white light figure ran down the broad greenness, and a girl stood, golden curl on her shoulder, a straw hat with blue ribbons tying down some of the golden curls, but not all—stood and watched and waved an eager friendly hand.

"It is my cousin Lucy," Harry Hampton said, and Francois, looking at her, saw his eyes fixed on her intently.

The boy's face flamed with excitement. What would he think of it? He would think it glorious, wonderful, half a dozen big adjectives.

There were many young men in the neighborhood; all of them rode; none of them had enough to do; Francois had a hold on them—a man may not spend five years in a dungeon because of a dash and act of bravery with

in a few minutes more, leaving the ship with his halting careful step, Francois saw him kiss her cousinly—yet it seemed not altogether cousinly—and with that he was saying a word about "My new friend, the Chevalier Beaupre," and the girl's quick hand-clasp and the warm welcome in her voice of honey, made Francois feel as if he were in his friend's home.

Henry again, his Henry—that horse will complain of you soon, the strong beast. What is it you are in such hurry to say that one must race across country so of a good hour of the morning?"

But Henry was too intent to talk nothing. "It is important," he said briefly. "We must have a captain for the company at once, and it must be you."

"Sabre de bois!" smiled Francois radiantly. "The good idea! I can not imagine a fellow more beautiful to be a captain than I. Can you?"

But Henry was altogether serious-minded. "You will consent then?" he said.

"Henry," said Colonel Hampton one morning after breakfast at Roanoke House, "I want to speak to you a moment."

Harry went calmly into the dim, pleasant, old room, with its paneled walls and portraits set into the paneling; he had no fear of what his uncle might say, for he was not merely the young nephew and ward living in his uncle's house—he was the owner of most of the acres which made the plantation a great one. Colonel Hampton considered that in his treatment of Harry, and Harry knew it well enough. Moreover, it was an unspoken secret that Harry or Lucy had the right of strength over weakness in dealing with the head of the house. Obstinate combined sometimes with weakness, it is true, but yet the two youngsters understood clearly that the colonel was the head only by a graceful fiction. So young Henry Hampton felt no alarm at the quality of his uncle's tone. The colonel sat down in the biggest chair, a chair throne-like in its dignity; he faced the lad and pulled importantly at the end of his mustache.

"This troop of cavalry about organized?" he demanded.

"Well, that's rather a big name for it, Uncle Henry, but it is going like a streak," answered Henry, junior. "We meet again today, and tomorrow I think we shall begin business."

"I approve of it," Colonel Hampton stated.

Harry bowed his head gravely. The colonel went on.

"It is a well-bred and appropriate method of amusement. A gentleman should know something of military affairs. But—ah—the ranking and—ah—arrangements? Such—details are not unlikely with gentlemen of the first families, as you all are—except one—to crystallize into a—later importance. The man who has been the leader of this company of very young men will not unlikely be the man thought of as a leader in—ah—affairs of greater moment to come. May I inquire who is the captain?"

Henry flushed violently and his mouth quivered with pleasure, with nervousness, with unhappiness. The other watched him eagerly. All this affair of the troop he had done to give pleasure to Harry Hampton, his friend. It was the only way in which the lame boy could be on equal terms with the other boys, and Francois had determined from the first that every joy which could be gleaned out of it he should have. To be the captain ought to be a joy.

Henry Hampton looked troubled, impatient.

"Why, nobody yet, Uncle Henry. We have not got to that. But, of course, the Chevalier—"

Colonel Hampton interrupted him.

"Exactly. I thought so. That is what I wish to avoid. The Chevalier must not be the captain."

The boy caught up the words hotly.

"Uncle Henry, he has done it all. We all want him."

"Exactly. But you must not have him. I am surprised at you, Henry! Do you remember that this man is peasant-born? Do you want to be led by him? Francois had record been of his own servants?"

"Led into battle!" Young Henry laughed shortly. "Led into a corn field is more like it." And then his glance fired. "Moreover, Uncle Henry, if there were battle in the case, we should all count ourselves lucky to be led by—him."

"A hero!" Colonel Hampton sniffed.

"A mere French peasant by his own account. Of course, I have—received him, because of your infatuation for him. And—the young man has qualities. He has been a success socially, I will not deny. I am quite surprised by his success. But when it comes to putting him in a position above men of birth, my blood revolts. I request you, Henry, to use your influence against this. I can not endure to have him give you commands. You should be the captain, because your social position has made the enterprise possible. But, yet, if—your misfortune—if some other seems more fit—" A painful color darkened the boy's face and his brows gathered. The colonel went on. "I should make no objection to that. But again he pulled at the corners of his mustache with solemnity—"I must request you to use your influence absolutely to prevent this parvenu from being placed over you."

"Silly!" Harry cried and then was silent—and then spoke sorrowfully. "But—it can not be!"

"Can not be?" demanded Francois.

"Why not?"

There was a moment's silence and with a painful effort the words came.

"My misfortune. I am lame."

And Francois cried out, "Henry—all that is nonsense! What of it? It is a thing you do as well as the best-riding. Who has such a seat, such hands as you? Why not then, I demand?" And went on. "It is settled. I have talked to them all—see the signatures. You are the captain, my Henry—and I am your right hand, and your left hand—yes and your feet, too, whenever you need me."

"But," said Harry, dazed, "it is really your place; don't you want to be captain?" he shot at the other boyishly.

And with that Francois' arm was about his shoulder again as the two

stood together, and Francois was laughing. "But yes," he said. "I should like it. That is a secret." His face was brilliant with laughter. "You only may know, my Henry, that I am vain—ah, very vain," he repeated sadly. "Never tell it. I love titles and honors and importance. I like to be called Chevalier—though indeed that is my right," he added with a quick touch of dignity. "And I should like very much to be captain of this company of fine young men, the flowers—does one say?—of the South. But it is not best." He held up his forefinger and looked enormously worldly-wise. "No. You would not mind; the young messieurs would not mind, perhaps—but the fathers—ah, the fathers!" He threw back his head and gazed at the ceiling with eyes of horror. Then with a start and a hand flung out. "And the mothers! Mon Dieu! But the mothers, Henry! They would make what you call it—a h—l of a time, is it not?"

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Harry went calmly into the dim, pleasant, old room, with its paneled walls and portraits set into the paneling; he had no fear of what his uncle might say, for he was not merely the young nephew and ward living in his uncle's house—he was the owner of most of the acres which made the plantation a great one. Colonel Hampton considered that in his treatment of Harry, and Harry knew it well enough. Moreover, it was an unspoken secret that Harry or Lucy had the right of strength over weakness in dealing with the head of the house. Obstinate combined sometimes with weakness, it is true, but yet the two youngsters understood clearly that the colonel was the head only by a graceful fiction. So young Henry Hampton felt no alarm at the quality of his uncle's tone. The colonel sat down in the biggest chair, a chair throne-like in its dignity; he faced the lad and pulled importantly at the end of his mustache.

But Henry was too intent to talk nothing. "It is important," he said briefly. "We must have a captain for the company at once, and it must be you."

"Sabre de bois!" smiled Francois radiantly. "The good idea! I can not imagine a fellow more beautiful to be a captain than I. Can you?"

But Henry was altogether serious-minded. "You will consent then?" he said.

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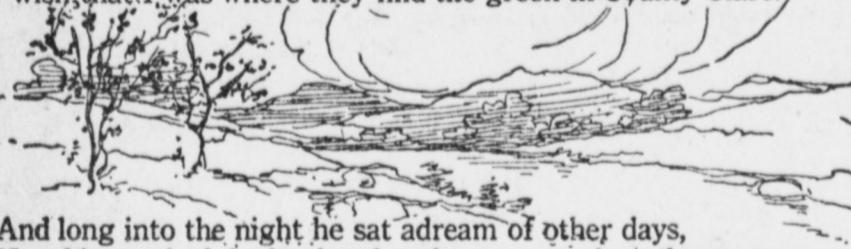
# THE EXPLANATION

## WILBUR D. NESBIT

The old man will not march today—he meant to be in line; You mind last year he stepped along so jaunty and so fine His hat atilt so boyishly, his shoulders straight and square, And him near eighty, but as young as any marching there? 'Twas yesterday his shamrock come. 'Twas Clancy sent it him. And when he saw the little leaves his eyes grew soft and dim And he sat down and patted it like 'twas a baby's hair; The little bit of green that came from far off County Clare.



'Twas like a man that had a spell, the way he'd sit and 'look And sigh about the way it grows along the little brook That runs into the Shannon—"Twas the song it sang," said he, "That led me to the Shannon and from there across the sea. But sure this is the voice of home, grown up so sweet and clean; And like the love I bear for it, still tender, young and green, It paints a thousand things for me—I wish that I was there; I wish that I was where they find the green in County Clare."



And long into the night he sat adream of other days, He whispered of the boyhood paths, as one whose fancy strays Back over long forgotten fields—and then with eyes afame He looked and looked into the past and whispered mother's name! "Acushla! Norah!"... Sure 'twas joy that held him when he sighed, He dropped his head upon his arms, and dreaming so, he died. And in his hand, pressed those against his locks of silver hair Was crushed the little bit of green from far off County Clare.



## CHARM OF RURAL IRELAND IS GREAT

Traveler Must Leave City of Dublin if He Would Really Know Country.

There the Attractive Characteristics of the People Are Portrayed—Songs and Tales of the Days When Faction Fighting Was the Fashion.

IRELAND has many surprises for the traveler whose opinion of the Irish has been formed from his visits to the theater, where "Pat" is always dressed in some impossible style, speaking a harsh and disagreeable tongue, and always ready to obtrude his importance upon the audience. If such a type ever existed, it has left Ireland, for the brogue of the Irish is a pleasant diversion to those who visit the land. There it is recognized as the accomplishment of those who have preserved their own native Gaelic



Happy Children in Front of Picturesque Cottage, County Kerry.

tongue, and who speak it in soft, pleasing voices. Perhaps it is because the other races have generally failed to understand the people of Ireland that the inhabitants of the land, although cordial, assume a reserve with strangers. If, however, a tourist boasts of relationship with one of their countrymen he is at once taken into the hearts of the people, who love to feel a fellowship with their guests.

The traveler who selects the city of Dublin for his sightseeing in Ireland will never feel that he has seen the land. Excepting the fact that one hears there the soft, musical voices of the people and sees at the hotels aristocratic old ladies often wearing long white veils extending from the backs of their heads to the trails of their dresses in the style worn by Queen Victoria, and excepting the fact that one eats corned beef and cabbage served at a good class hotel in the middle of a very hot summer and yet enjoys it, one would hardly realize that he is in Erin's Isle.

Happily for the tourist, St. Patrick's land is mostly peasant Ireland. In the rural districts one finds gems of



Sewing Department—Home Economics, Kentucky State University.

## SCHOOL ROOM MUST SUPPLY HOME ECONOMICS FOR CHILD OF TODAY

When Hearthstone Ceased to be Center of Industry, Young People Lost Opportunity to Acquire Broad View and Training Which Formerly Entered Into Their Education

(Mary E. Sweeny, Head of Department of Home Economics, College of Agriculture, Kentucky State University.)

The education of an individual in the elementary and secondary schools and in the university come through three channels, written and spoken language, experience and communication. Present-day methods of education emphasize the fact that the ultimate purpose of education is character building. In the development of a pupil, whether in the city or rural schools, there is a certain skill, judgment and initiative that can be given only by the experience that comes in the doing of things with the hands.

In that period of our national development when the home was a workshop as well as a dwelling, the shoes, the clothing, the preserved foods, the smoked meats, the lard, soap, the candles and furniture were all made there. The child was educated in the school of experience. From the moment they began to crawl on the floor among their mother's loom and spinning wheel they entered the industrial world and from that time they ate, played and slept in a trade school and had a daily lesson in the world's work.

### Home Training Lost.

By the invention of power-driven machinery, and the shifting of the industry of the home to the factory and diversifying these manufacturing processes into an innumerable number of business enterprises, the child has exchanged a simple and near industrial world in the home for a complicated and distant one, estranged from the home. When the home ceased to be a center of industry the child lost his opportunity to acquire that wonderfully broad view of the organization of the industries which the home had formerly given, also the training of the eye and the hand for direct and useful action.

The only institution which can make good this loss to the individual is the school.

### MILLIONS SAVING IN PROPER CARE OF MARKET EGGS

Did you know that the estimated value of the eggs laid in the United States is six hundred million dollars, and that forty-five million of this is wasted on account of bad conditions in the flocks, in storage rooms and marketing facilities? Then knowing this, isn't it high time we looked into the cause of this waste? Our whole system of marketing eggs must be revolutionized if eggs are to reach the consumer in the kind and quantity of food on the family table. Women must determine and select the food of the family, care for its health and develop the social and moral powers of those composing their family group, it is, therefore, necessary, in order that she perform all the duties which come to her efficiently and intelligently, that she be trained concisely to solve the problem of maintaining a home with a minimum of labor and a maximum of results.

Among the peasants there are many good Irish songs sung and many tales of the "old days" when "discussions with sticks" were the fashion. In a few old homes the big, stout shillelahs which have either lost or won battles have been preserved for generations, descending with their histories from oldest son to oldest son. Few tourists return from Ireland without a stout bludgeon, but that is a souvenir made only for the traveler; its length is only about one-half that of the old three-foot fighting stick which was used by a friend to crack his neighbor's skull. In the days of faction fighting the followers of both sides welcomed the opportunity to get "clean kit," as they called it, if they were beaten or to murder, which meant beat, another. Despite the fact that the law was opposed to this form of amusement, it was powerless in the hands of judges and juries who themselves took part in this favorite sport.

### Submission of the Bards.

When St. Patrick visited Ireland, A. D. 431, he found a high standard of civilization. He met men versed in philosophy and competent to debate with him the merits of the old religion which they loved and the new one which he championed. Though he announced his intention to destroy their old beliefs they extended to him a hospitable welcome. It is significant that when Patrick appeared before King Leoghaire and his court at Tara the leader of the Irish disputants was Dubthac, chief of the bards. When submission was made to the new creed it was by a tender of his harp by the bard to the saint, Dubthac exclaiming, "Hereafter my harp shall resound only to the praises of Patrick's God."

### St. Patrick's Unselfishness.

Like St. Paul, so, too, St. Patrick seems to have practiced the New Testament injunction: "Freely have you received, freely give." (Matt. 10, 8), for he says: "Though I have baptized so many thousand people, did I ask a halfpenny (dimidium scriptulae) from any one of them? Mention it and I will give it back to you. And when the Lord ordained clerics through my unorthodoxy (modicamentum) and ministry I gave ordinations freely. If I asked of one of them even the price of my sandal, tell me: charge me with it, and I will restore it to you."

### Should Teach Others.

The greatest risk a careful man runs is the risk of injury through the carelessness, thoughtlessness or recklessness of some fellow worker, and when such a man is found they try to teach him to be careful, and if he will not be taught, then he should be eliminated from the service.

Warm hoghouses are cheaper than corn, and cold takes off fat.

### DROUGHT INSURANCE.

One of the best methods of securing safety from drought is to keep the surface of the ground well stirred and loose. It will then not only absorb much rain, if any comes, that might otherwise run off the surface of dry or cracked soil, but it absorbs and holds even the dew, which in an ordinary time amounts to a great deal of moisture.

Clean up the garden, remove and burn all weeds and trash. They harbor insects through the winter.

The farmer is often not only careless as to where, when and how often he gathers his eggs, but also as to where he keeps them and how long he holds them.

The country merchant is in many instances to blame for the bad condition in which eggs reach the consumer. In many cases he receives the eggs while in good condition, packs them in cases and stores them under improper conditions until a convenient time for shipping. This condition should not be permitted to exist. Of course, in the trouble begins with the main producer, the farmer. In the first place, he is extremely careless about the condition of his hens. To lay a perfectly good egg the hen must be in the peak of condition. Then she must be properly housed and fed.

The eggs from hens that are allowed to feed on filth from the pig pen or manure pile are no better than milk from slop-fed cows. The milk from garbage-fed cows is unlawful. There is a reason why such food is no better than the rest.

Most people who buy eggs for consumption have only one test as to goodness and quality, and that is freshness. But already with better knowledge a change from this standard is coming about and a discriminating public is demanding other things beside freshness in their table eggs. There are eggs laid daily that are not fit for human consumption even when new laid. We would not belittle freshness in eggs. It is of great importance, but only one of the prime requisites of good eggs.

One of the reasons that eggs reach the consumer with a taint to them is, that the fillers of many egg cases are soiled and ill-smelling. Storing egg cases in a cellar or other damp, musty place is also an abomination. It would be just as sanitary to pack eggs in dirty or bad-smelling tubs as to pack eggs in bad-smelling cases.

D. D. SLADE, Superintendent Poultry Department, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.

### ALFALFA FOR DAIRY COWS.

An acre of good alfalfa cut and fed green to cows confined in a yard will supply ample feed for five good animals throughout the summer. A ton of alfalfa hay, cut when the first few blossoms appear and cured to leave all the leaves, is equal for milk production to a ton of bran, and costs about one-third as much.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

## Feel All Used Up?

**Every Picture Tells a Story**



"What will help my back?"

brought new life and strength to thousands of despairing men and women, and there is nothing in the remedy to cause any harm or start a pill-taking habit.

Here's the best of proof—testimony from a grateful user.

**THIN, WORN-OUT AND NERVOUS**

*Laid Up in Bed for Weeks at a Time.*

C. D. Kessler, painter, 408 E. Fifth St., Mound City, Ill., says: "Kidney trouble took hold of me about twenty-two years ago, the first symptom being pain across the small of my back, then the complaint was caused by hard work and heavy lifting. I gradually got worse until I had to give up my work entirely. I was thin, weak and tired, and before long I passed several gravel stones. I gained in weight and was cured, but I can not work every day without the least trouble."

**"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"**

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y. Proprietor:



**PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRH FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for hood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturer.

**SPTHON MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA**

**Don't Persecute Your Bowels**

**Easily Bought.**

Mrs. Cashier—Mrs. Do Style has no

much aproblem about her dresses.

Mrs. Comeup—Then I'm going to

ask my dressmaker why she don't put one of it in mine.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Adv.

Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

A family descends from father to son, and sometimes the descent is something fierce.

Let Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops relieve you of that cough and stop the throat irritation—5¢ at Drug Stores.

The girl with a broken heart generally manages to save a few pieces.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes make no mess. Adv.

Poverty makes it easy to live the simple life.

From *Girlhood*

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is a keen enemy to the physical weaknesses of woman. A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unusual experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce and staff of physicians and Specialists at the Landmark Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y., and receive full, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her free.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules easy to take as candy.

**to Womanhood**

Keep Your Horse Sound and Well

Learn to know his ailments and treat them yourself. Our free booklet, "Veterinary Experience," tells clearly how to correctly diagnose and cure your horse's sickness with

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It Never Fails

Tuttle's Elixir, Tuttle's Hoof Ointment, Tuttle's Condition Powders, and other Tuttle Remedies are used by horse owners everywhere.

Don't risk the value and life of your horse—always have Tuttle's Elixir in the stable.

Buy a bottle of Tuttle's Elixir today. Your dealer has it—if not, send us his name and 60 cents and we will send you a large size bottle prepaid, also a copy of "Veterinary Experience."

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO., 19 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.

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The Gulf Stream Land of Mild Winters

Thousands of Acres

Rich, Black, Sandy Loam. Eastern state level Coast Lands

or rolling Up-lands of Middle State. New virgin farms or

lands already under tillage.

**Corn, Cotton, Tobacco, Peanuts, Trucking, Hay and Live Stock**

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**ABSORBINE**

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained,

Swollen Tendons, Ligaments,

Muscles or Bruises. Stop the

lameness and pain from a Splint,

Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No

blister, no gore, no pain.

Horse can be used.

\$2 a bottle delivered. Describe

your case for special instructions

# THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, ----- Editor and Publisher.

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ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS CASH IN ADVANCE.

That learned London doctor who remarked that "Half the divorcees in civilized countries are due to corsets," must have forgotten about "affinities."

President Wilson might try sending "General" Kelly's vagabond army to thrash Mexico. If it couldn't thrash it, maybe the hungry hoboes might eat it.

Every now and then the State Treasurer of Kentucky jolliest things along by publishing a report of the condition of the Treasury. As it is always bad, what's the use?

Things have gone far enough at Washington to prove the claim that William Jennings Bryan was and is a failure as a constructive statesman. As a Presidential possibility he was an empty theorist, and now as Secretary of State he has been a flat failure. We shall hardly hear anything further about Bryan for President.

## DEBATE IS CLOSED.

Why is it a man will willingly wait a half hour for a girl to get ready for a show before they are married and then fuss because the breakfast is ten minutes late after they are married?—Macon Telegraph.

We know the answer to this question but have lost too many arguments with the missus already to walk right back into the middle of another one.—Lexington Herald.

## GRANDMA TILLMAN MAKES A KICK.

At Washington Senator Tillman's long-pending resolution forbidding smoking during executive sessions was adopted by the Senate by unanimous vote.

"I am beset with the danger of being driven out of the party and of the Senate itself," said Senator Tillman in a speech supporting his resolution, "for my very life depends on pure air."

He never said a word about "pure language."

## THE PEACE THAT PASSETH

### UNDERSTANDING.

Let us learn to be content with what we have. Let us get rid of our false estimates, set up all the higher ideals—a quiet home; vines of our own planting; a few books full of the inspiration of genius; a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love us in turn; a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or sorrow; a devotion to the right that will never swerve; a simple religion empty of all bigotry, full of trust and hope and love—and to such a philosophy this world will give up all the empty joy it has.—The Chariot.

## Good Prices Satisfy Sellers!

"Of course they do." The Central Warehouse has Sales Managers and Auctioneer who by reason of long years of experience know how to get Good Prices. Satisfaction necessarily follows. To all those who have sold tobacco with us we will say we hope to sell again, and we ask those who have never sold with us to give us a trial. We believe we can satisfy YOU.

## CENTRAL WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

MARYSVILLE, KY.

O. M. JONES, Sales Manager.

A. M. FERRY, Auctioneer.

## The Best Spring Flour Made is

Washburn, Crosby Co.'s

## Gold Medal Flour

We have taken the agency for it. Our policy is to handle the best, and as the demand is coming for spring wheat flour we have it—GOLD MEDAL FLOUR.

Eventually—Why Not Now?

M. C. RUSSELL CO.  
Distributors.

What is a political platform, anyway? asks an exchange. A political platform is like a railroad platform. It's used to get on the train. After you get on, you forget the platform, and enjoy the ride.

## A GOOD THING—PUSH IT ALONG.

When a lady at Norfolk, Va., wrote to the Lexington postmaster stating that she would like to secure a husband in this neck of the woods because she had a hankering to live in Kentucky, she may not have known that it pays to advertise. She does now, however, or will soon. The Leader has had at least twenty-five requests from men in the city and county asking that her real name and address be given, so they could write to her, and give her the opportunity she craves of coming to Kentucky. In each case, the name and address have been cheerfully furnished, for the Leader believes in helping Daniel Cupid, Esq., or any other laudable movement.—Lexington Leader.

## MR. BRYAN, STATESMAN (?)

A Secretary of State cannot methodically and continuously neglect the high duties of his office without day of reckoning, and Mr. Bryan's day of reckoning is full twenty-four hours long.

With the retirement of John Bassett Moore from the State Department, it is apparent that public confidence in the State Department has ceased to exist. Nothing saves the situation except the general belief that the President is his own Secretary of State. It is plain that if the country had to rely upon Mr. Bryan for the conduct of its foreign affairs in this critical period, there would be a general condition of panic.

Some of the harsh criticism to which Mr. Bryan has been subjected in the last thirty-six hours is undoubtedly undeserved, but the blame rests with him nevertheless. He has not taken his great office seriously. He has not performed the onerous duties of Secretary of State. He has been willing to let somebody else do the work while he traveled and lectured. He has clung to the honors and emoluments of office, but he has shirked its responsibilities until public confidence in his capacity and judgment is dwindling to nothing.

Many great men have been Secretary of State and not a few small men have been Secretary of State; but no other man, great or small, ever trifled with the first office in the Cabinet as Mr. Bryan has trifled with it.—New York World, Democratic.



HE WON THE WAGER.

"It's curious," said Brown, "how coming events cast their shadows before them. I'll wager a fiver none of you gentlemen can guess what was the last thing played on the organ at the time of the fire."

"The Lost Chord," suggested Smith. Brown shook his head. "Dies Irae," said the classical gentleman. Brown shook his head again.

"What was it then?" asked the practical member. Brown got up, reached for his hat, and went to the door. Then he replied:

"The hose!"

It has been suggested that certain kinds of timber on the national forests be reserved for the needs of the navy. This recalls the fact that the first forest reservations in this country were made for naval material.

JOHN BUNNY INSURES HIS FACE AGAINST BEAUTY.

Fifty thousand dollars is the value of a thoroughly ugly face, or so thinks Mr. John Bunny, the motion picture man. He will receive that amount of insurance money if some mishap should make him handsome.

Recently Mr. Bunny met Mr. Hugo Leidenroth, manager for an insurance company. "You're getting better looking," remarked Mr. Leidenroth.

"Heaven forbid," returned the actor. "If that ever happens I'll lose my meal ticket."

Mr. Leidenroth suggested insurance against such a calamity.

"Never thought of that, but I'll take you up," was the reply. "What will a policy for \$50,000 against fatal beauty or accident to my face cost?"

The deal was made and a policy mailed to Mr. Bunny.

## CRYING FOR HELP

Lots Of It In Maysville, But Daily Growing Less.

The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed; Not one more important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Head it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Read what Doan's have done for Maysville people.

Mrs. Annie McClellan, 541 West Second street, Maysville, Ky., says: "I was often dizzy and nervous and my head ached. I had pain in my back and my kidneys were weak. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped the complaint immediately and made me well and strong."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## THE JOKESMITHS.

Maude—"Oh, I could dance to heaven with you."

Harry—"And can you reverse?"

Chick—"Mamma, can't I have a little brother?"

Mrs. Hen—"Great Scott, child! Don't you know that eggs are fifty-five cents a dozen?"

LUKE M'LUKE'S BITS OF BYPLAY.

Blowing It.

(Philadelphia Ledger.) "When old Richlegge died he left a request that his dust be scattered to the winds."

"Well his spendthrift son is attending to that all right."

Revels in the Welkin. (New York Sun.) Twinkle, twinkle, little star, I don't wonder what you are; You are tangoing on high With the Dipper in the sky.

Modern. (Life.) "Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going a-tangoing, sir," she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said.

"What's your father, my pretty maid?"

"My father's a zero, sir," she said.

"Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"My heels are my fortune, sir," she said.

"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid."

"I have plenty of partners, kind sir," she said.

The Run Continues Good

And prices satisfactory at the

HOME

425,990  
Pounds Sold There

Last Week.

Every Customer

Pleased.

Remember we will continue to carefully handle the Tobacco and look closely after every seller's interest until the finish.

If you have any left you might as well take it to the

HOME AND GET ALL IT IS WORTH.

## Fresh Meats

W. A. Wood & Bro.

Market Street. MARYSVILLE, KY.

All kinds of Fresh Meats. Cash paid for butchers' stock, hides and tallow.

## MAX MIDDLEMAN TRANSFER CO.

Transfer and General Hauling. We make a specialty of large contracts. Office and barn 130 East Second street. Phones 145 and 228.

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Practitioner

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Special Attention to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.

Residence, 184 E. Third St. Telephone office 51, residence 5. Office hours, 10 to 12 m. and 1 p. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment only.

Electric and Alcohol Percolators, Icy-Hot Bottles, Mahogany Trays, Gillett Shaving Sets, Canes, etc. Fine line of Diamond Rings from \$10 up.

SPECIAL PRICES.

## CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO.

PHONE 395.

## For Sale West End Property.

We have for sale THREE beautiful residences in the West End on Second street. These homes are modern throughout. Each home is located on large lots, running back to Third street. The extension of the street car line, in that section, and the building of an up-to-date apartment house in this end of town, in our judgment is sure to stimulate values of real estate in that part of our city. These homes will be opened for inspection, to prospective buyers at any time. For particulars see us at once.

Thos L. Ewan & Co.

REAL ESTATE

AND

LOAN AGENTS

FARMERS and TRADERS BANK. MARYSVILLE, KY.

JOHN W. PORTER,  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

17 East Second St. MARYSVILLE, KY.

## Opening SALE

Of the Spring Season

Starts Saturday, March 14th, at the New York Store.

## 10 Great Specials

Special No 1—Dress Ginghams 5c yard.

Special No 2—Beautiful new Percales 6c yard.

Special No 3—Good quality Suit Cases 80c.

Special No 4—Crepe 19c yard; many shades.

Special No 5—15c Scrims 100.

Special No 6—Children's Dresses 25c, 49c and 98c.

Special No 7—\$1 House Dresses 69c.

Special No 8—\$2 Umbrellas 98c; a bargain.

Special No 9—Heavy Gingham Rompers 25c.

Special No 10—Spring Hats 98c and up.

NEW YORK STORE S. STRAUSS, Proprietor

## Too Late to Talk

About the merits of the different warehouses. Nearly everybody knows where the managers work hard to get full value for the tobacco. Try us with what you have left and see.

## Growers Warehouse Co., Inc.

Free Stalls in the Livery Stables. New Telephone 272. MARYSVILLE, KY.

L. T. GAEBKE, Pres. W. W. M. ILVAIN, Vice-Pres. J. C. RAINE, Sec-Treas.

L. LANGE



# JUST 47 LEFT

Don't put it off any longer, as the price we have on our remaining stock of Overcoats is selling them to our satisfaction. If you buy one now we also guarantee your satisfaction. Our reputation goes with every Overcoat, so when we tell you they are bargains it is just that way.

**Geo. H. Frank & Co.**  
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

**PUBLIC LEDGER**

## "THE SOUL'S HABITATION"

Last Night's Eloquent Sermon By Rev. G. W. Bunton—M. E. Church. Revival Grows In Interest.

Rev. G. W. Bunton, D. D., preached Thursday night to a large audience upon the theme, "The Soul's Habitation," from the text, Psalm 71:3. In part the preacher said, "There are some unanswered questions that are ever rising about the soul of man and the great facts of God. We are ever embarrassed at our inability to meet these great questions. The powers of the soul, the abilities of human nature, also the limits of human genius give work for the psychologist. The who, the why, the where, and the when, of God furnish unending tasks for the moral scientists and theologian. But all men are not philosophers, psychologists and theologians; most of us are just common men and women, but with that we are 'just a little lower than angel.' But an indolent mind and a lazy heart can never know much of the great discoverable facts of nature and revelation. While we may never be able to learn the differences and modifications of the human soul, and the mysteries of God; and may never with accuracy tell the contents of the soul, and will never 'by searching find out God,' yet every conscious mind is aware that the soul of man is constantly feeling after God. So that David prayed a brief prayer, 'O, Lord be thou my strong habitation to which I may continually resort.' In that prayer brief, extensive, personal, intense, two facts are implied—First, the sense of the soul's need; second, God's ability to supply that need.

Next to the term "mother" and appellations of the Deity is one other word persuasive and musical, that term is "Home." How essential the home is to society, civilization, religion, personal good and safety. Every man is emperor in the empire of his own home; in that he holds the power of life and death. If a man's body needs housing, how much more does his soul need safeguarding.

The soul must have a habitation. The soul may be a homeless wanderer. Without a spiritual hiding place the soul is as a waif upon the trackless bosom of the abyss, lonesome, tired and home sick. So vast is the realm over which the mind and spirit of man are compelled to stroll that they cannot keep true to their compass-points unless they have a habitation, a home, to which it may constantly look and turn.

The soul needs protection. It must have a protector against the seething sins that ruin. Home is the retreat for the body; David's habitation is the hiding place for the pursued soul of man. The soul can find a refuge in God; man came out from God, cannot be satisfied only as he enjoys the fellowship of his Maker. With a sense of God's almighty strength at the disposal of man's soul he can smile at storms, laugh at the tempest, mock the avenger, rejoice over his foes, and after awhile conquer death!

Security alone is insufficient for the

soul. The soul must also have comfort. The home is the place for physical comfort. The tired man or woman in the home can sit down in chair and rest, recline, and recline at will; wonder the world has learned to sing, "There's no place like home." Think of the homeless! No fires, no shelter, night coming on and no bed for the head; men, women and children weary, weary they know not whither. Friendless, homeless. What a frigid world is this if no fireside of comfort. But soul of mine, how sad thy plight of a wanderer upon the deep of life, beating thy weary pinions on the trackless waste of the sea of life, comfortless, weary, tired and dying!

What a chance this text offers to a man tired of sin. Shot through with arrows drawn from the quivers of woe and sorrow and shame. It was the song of the tempest-tossed:

"O, come angel band;  
Come, and around me stand;  
O bear me away on you snowy wings  
To my immortal home!"

But is there any hope commensurate with the soul's need? Yes, the second implication, God's ability. He can secure the soul; he can satisfy the deepest longing for present help and joy and a guarantee of future bliss. He can impart to the soul of man a spiritual gift that is profitable for the life which now is and for that which is to come. God is accessible to all who will seek Him; "If ye seek me with the whole heart, I will be found of Him." Come for all things are ready. Are you weary? Seek and ye shall find rest. Are you hesitant? Ask and ye shall receive. Are you tired without the door? Knock and it shall be opened unto you; and behind the door of grace stands Him who is able to do above all that we ask or think. For the soul, God is an accessible habitation, a secure habitation, a blessed habitation, an enduring habitation. Such infiniteness is at your disposal. Will you enter into its benefits? O man, O woman, give your soul a chance tonight! Return, O prodigal heart to your God!"

Figured poplins and figured foulards. Regular 50c values 29c. Hunt's.

## SOCIAL EVENTS

Mrs. Henry Pogue was hostess at a very charming meeting of the "500" club at her delightful home in the West End Thursday afternoon. As usual auction was played and Mrs. Eugene Merz received the club, Mrs. Arvid Taylor the guest, Mrs. Howland the no trump and Mrs. Ellis the consolation prize. Mrs. Pogue was as always a most cordial and gracious hostess. A very delicious and elaborate luncheon was served. A number of out of town guests were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett B. Wall and son, Garrett, of Richmond, Virginia, are visitors at Frankfort.

Smart looking Silk Shirts, white grounds with colored stripes, 75c, 95c. Hunt's.

George Westinghouse, great inventor and engineer, died in New York, aged 68 years.

## RIVER NEWS

Quage 213 and rising. The Courier is now making regular trips in the Maysville and Cincinnati trade.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, 1886. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn before me and subscribed in my presence this 16th day of December, A. D. 1886 (Seal) A. W. GLASSON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold at all Druggists. 75¢. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## IT'S TRUE

Mother has had her picture taken rather oftener than father has—but even she hasn't in two years and THAT picture will never do to send to Aunt Jane.

She wears her hair so much more becoming now—and anyway, it's high time there was another picture for the family collection.

## Broseee

The Photographer in Your Town.

## WEATHER REPORT

FAIR AND WARMER TODAY AND SATURDAY.

## MAYSVILLE PRODUCE MARKET

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by the E. L. Manchester Produce Company:

Eggs	20c
Butter	14c
Ducks	10c
Hens	13c
Spring chickens	13c
Old roosters	6c
Geese	9c
Turkeys	16c

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

# STANDARD BANK

OF MAYSVILLE, KY., AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS, MARCH 4th, 1914.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$735,035.29	ASSETS.	\$100,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Other Bonds	14,852.50	Surplus and Undivided	
Banking House and Fixtures	15,000.00	Profits	34,670.45
Current Expenses	1,793.86	Due Other Banks	1,270.32
Overdrafts	5,798.05	Deposits subject to Check	742,589.55
Cash on hand and due from other Banks	106,050.62	Total	\$878,530.32
Total	\$878,530.32	Total	\$878,530.32

THINK OF THIS BANK WHEN YOU WANT TO GET A LOAN OR MAKE A DEPOSIT. IT IS BIG AND STRONG AND ABLE AND WILLING TO HELP AND PROTECT YOU FINANCIALLY.

J. N. KEHOE, President. L. G. MALTBY, Vice President. J. B. DURRETT, Cashier.

DIRECTORS—E. L. Worthington, S. P. Browning, E. G. Downing, L. G. Maltby, E. C. Slack, J. N. Kehoe, J. H. Clarke, S. F. Reed, J. B. Durrett.



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER COULD POINT WITH PRIDE TO HIS FIRST DEPOSIT IN THE BANK.

HE HAD ENOUGH IN THE BANK TO TAKE

THE FIRST BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY SO CAN YOU IF YOU PUT IT IN THE BANK

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

## STATE NATIONAL BANK

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

## STATE WIDE

Prohibition Bill Passed The House 61 to 32—Kentucky Going Some on the Water Wagon.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 12.—The State-wide amendment passed the House by a vote of 61 to 32 at noon.

It transpired on a point of order, after the vote had been clinched by a motion to reconsider and table, that the House had not adopted the substitute and had passed the original bill, which contains no referendum, and is unavailable. A motion then was made to suspend the rules and do it all over again.

Under suspension of the rules the motion to reconsider and lay on the table was reconsidered and the substitute bill was passed.

The bill gives the Railroad commission the power to regulate joint rates as well as the power it now enjoys of regulating and changing all the rules, regulations, practice and service of common carriers. The commission is given authority to order any railroad to install, operate and maintain such safety devices as it may deem necessary.

The bill requires common carriers to give the commission 30 days' notice of any contemplated changes of rates and fares and to file schedules showing such changes.

# Farmers

Have you ever tried our way of borrowing money to pay for a farm?

You, of course, know that most farms are sold for one-third cash and the balance of the payment is represented by lien notes due in one and two years. You also know that there are times when it is impossible to pay these notes when they become due.

Our specialty is lending money on good farms for LONG PERIODS. Wouldn't you rather have five years to pay the balance than two years?

Any one expecting to buy farms this March will do well to come in and consult us about getting the money.

We have been giving satisfactory service for 24 years.

An immense showing of New Suits and Coats at Merz Bros.

Attorney Harry T. Duncan, prominent Lexington bachelor was married to Miss Carolyn Goff.

BILLY SUNDAY SUED ON SLANDER CHARGE BY NEW YORK MAN.

Scranton, Pa.—Evangelist Billy Sunday refused to discuss the \$25,000 damage suit for slander brought against him by Charles H. Bell, a merchant of New York.

B. D. Ackley, Sunday's Secretary said he was familiar with the case, but would give no details. No further information could be obtained from other sources.

## "ROOKWOOD"

It is not the name that makes the COFFEE good.

But it's the COFFEE that makes the name good.

## "ROOKWOOD"

Several grades, 1lb pkts., 1lb cans, steel cut or whole, 30 to 40 cents.

THE E. R. WEBSTER CO. Wholesale...  
CHARLES SHORT.  
116 Sutton Street.

# Saturday at Hoeflich's

2½c buys choice of a lot of Laces; many were 5c, 6c and 7c a yard. Also Pearl Buttons, worth always 5c dozen.

5c buys Apron Ginghams, the greatest bargain in the city, worth 7c a yard.

8c buys choice of a lot of Dress Ginghams, worth 10c and 12½c.

10c buys Pillow Cases, less than the price of the muslin; Towels, extra heavy and large for the price; also choice of a lot of Neckwear mostly worn 25c.

## REMANENTS OF RIBBON VERY CHEAP.

Six spools of Clark's Thread, today only, 25c.

9c buys Satin Skirts of many colors, look like the dollar kind.

Spring goods are here April fashions are here.

# ROBERT L. HOEFLICH

211 and 213 MARKET STREET.

## Still in the Ring

We Are Not Going to Leave Maysville. We Are Here to Stay.

## FOR SALE

### PAILS OF WHITE FISH

### PAILS OF FANCY

### MACKEREL

### COD FISH

### SARDINES

### AND OTHER LENTEN GOODS

Phone 230.

### J. C. CABLISH

& BRO.

Quality Grocers.

### People's Column

No Charge!

Advertisers with the headings of "Help Wanted," "Situation Wanted," "Lost" and "Found," and not exceeding three lines in length, are free to all.

NO Business Advertisements Inserted.

If owners fail to come the first time, we invite a few repetitions as are necessary to secure what you desire for. We wish advertisers to feel that we are not impeding on us by using our free columns.

Advertisers must furnish copy, which can be left at the office or sent by mail.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER  
No. 10 East Third Street.

WANTED.

To rent from 20 to 30 acres of blue grass. L. T. Anderson, Point au View Stock Farm.

WANTED—A good white woman for housekeeper. Apply at The Ledger office.

WANTED—At once, single cot or small sanitary steel bed. Phone 145. m9-tf